

A CONFESSION OF A FATHER

The American Magazine has been offering prizes for the best letters entitled "The Meanest Thing I Ever Did." In the June issue the prize-winning letters are published. The first prize was awarded to the following letter—a father's terrible confession:

"A great, strong Swedish farmer told it to me—this story of the meanest thing—told it to me with tears and sobbing, after a lapse of eighteen years.

"You know my son Christian?" he began. "It happened when Christian was ten years old, and Peter was only eight.

"Every night all summer long, Christian and Peter had brought the cow from the pasture and had kept her out of the lucern lots where fences were down along the way.

"On the fifth of October the school teacher took them to the hills to gather flowers and autumn leaves. They came home after dark, tired out, and finding no one at home, crept upstairs and went to bed. They were sleeping soundly when their mother came a few minutes later, and she had not the heart to ask them to get the cow.

"I helped Rasmussen dig the last ten feet of his well that day, and when we had finished he had invited me to supper. After that we sat for a long while enjoying our stories and pipes, so it was eleven o'clock when I got home.

"When I came to the kitchen I saw that the milk had not been set in the widow to cool. Then I was angry. I took the pail and went out to milk.

The cow was not in the barn. Now, I was furious.

"I took up a loose halter strap that hung over the stall and rushed up to the boys' bedroom, muttering and banging the doors as I went. My wife in her nightdress, stepped before me at the head of the stairs and tried to explain. I pushed her aside and bade her hold her tongue. I am ashamed to tell it, how I, a great big brute of a man, stood over those two crying, pleading, trembling, writhing helpless little boys, my own flesh and blood, and whipped them lash upon lash.

"When I paused for breath Peter sobbed, 'Father what is it for?' 'What is it for?' I repeated savagely. 'Come, I will show you what it is for!'

"I dragged them from their bed by the arms, one in each of my monster hands, down the stairs, out into the night and a mile away, down to the pasture bars.

"The cow stood at the bars, and when I let her out the two little fellows freed their hands from mine and drove her home.

"In the morning Peter did not get up. I had relented by this time and ordered that he was not to be awakened till noon. At noon he was in a burning fever and talked deliriously about the cow. Dr. Davis came and said it was pneumonia. A week later we laid him away.

"Christian did not get whipped any more, and he has forgiven me years ago; but I would give all my life and all that I possess to know that at the last I could clasp little Peter in my arms and know that he had forgiven me, too."

Get your stallion books and stallion posters at the World office.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE WORLD

DEPT. ADVOCATES PUBLIC NURSE

The rural public school system, says a recent issue of the State Board of Health Bulletin, as it exists today is a decided revolution in educational advance. The success of this achievement was brought about solely by community co-operation in which the consolidated school is the direct product. Under this system the communities enjoy every advantage that is given in the city. They are enabled to employ experts in every department or grade and it takes very little logic to determine the efficiency in the system. When success of this kind follows co-operation in the public schools, why not public health?

Public health efficiency has always been at a low ebb in North Dakota because of insufficient funds to carry on a campaign. The North Dakota Nurse Association which met in Grand Forks April 27 and 28, endeavored to create a lively interest and co-operation on the part of physicians, nurses, county commissioners, city commissioners, charitable organizations and women's clubs to the end that public health nursing may be definitely established throughout the state, that a nurse be engaged for each community to devote her entire time towards acting as school nurse and to child hygiene and infant welfare.

Preventive work has long since passed the experimental state and in those communities where it is most active the results attained have been eminently satisfactory in curtailing disease and saving human lives. Last year there were 867 deaths reported to

the Board of Health, of infants under one year of age—many of which could have been saved had they received the necessary care and proper feeding.

The county commissioners have the legal right to set aside a reasonable fund for public health nursing. City councils and commissioners are losing sight of a paramount duty if they fail to adopt the plan. School boards should be awake to the advantage that a visiting nurse would be to them in the schools both as to progress and economy. Finally with the unrelenting co-operation of the Woman's Clubs and Associated Charities the fund would grow to the extent of reaping the untold advantage that would follow employment of a visiting nurse in each community every day in the year.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL NOTES

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL MAYVILLE, N. DAK.

President and Mrs. Hillyer very pleasantly entertained the members of the Senior class last Thursday and Friday evenings. Games and music furnished the entertainment and the seniors thoroughly enjoyed the occasion.

The six reel films shown last Saturday evening at the normal were very superior. They depicted the history of the life of Julius Caesar, the last reel, however, following the play by Shakespeare. The Count of Monte Cristo will be the next reel shown.

Last Friday afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Travis, Miss Levander, Miss Speaker and Clenna Travis autoed to Grand Forks and attended the concert by Schumann-Keink, returning the same night. Others from the Normal attending were Miss Watson, Mrs. Butterfield, Mrs. Thoraldson, Miss Halfred Nelson, Miss Sigfreid Ylvisaker and Miss Claire Johnson. From the school of practice, Misses Barnett, Skundberg and Ylvisaker all heard the noted singer too.

The normal school closed on the afternoon of May 17th that the students might participate in the celebration taking place in Mayville. They were disappointed in not having the pleasure of hearing Hon. U. L. Burdick who could not reach Mayville.

The board of trustees for the Normal schools met in Mayville on Wednesday and transacted the routine business.

REV. A. TORBET DROPS A LINE

Rochester, N. Y., May 22, 1915. The World, Devils Lake, N. D.

Dear Mr. Crary: Just a line to say the 127th General Assembly is in session with its 1600 delegates and we are very busy hearing addresses, reports, and committee work.

W. J. Bryan speaks tomorrow in Convention Hall, and many other men of national reputation are delegates. The city this Saturday afternoon gave us all an auto ride of 45 miles to see the Lake Ontario, view the 20 city parks which contain over 15,000 acres. Rochester is a city of 250,000 people, with assessed valuation of property \$200,013,565.00. The schools enroll 27,893 day pupils. The tax levy is \$4,250,029.25. There are 360 firemen and 371 policemen; 57 hotels.

It has the largest preserving plant, photo supply plant, thermometer plant and Optical goods plant in the world. Two-thirds of the carbon paper and typewriter ribbon made in the U. S., is made here.

The city is entertaining us right royally.

Yesterday ex-president F. L. Patten of Princeton university spoke at the 500th anniversary of the burning of John Huss, the reformer, in Bohemia. It was a great plea for the three things for which Huss was martyred.

1. The Bible as the only safe guide in things moral and religious.

2. The right to private judgment and individual freedom of thought.

3. Justification through the atonement of Jesus Christ received by faith without intervention of priestly ceremonies.

Today there was a great address on prayer reform and criminology. Everything which pertains to man's welfare is within the scope of the assembly's consideration.

The assembly proper is meeting in the Central church and the Woman's Mission convention is held in the brick church. Rochester is a city of great churches and splendidly equipped church edifices.

Very respectfully,
ALBERT TORBET.

MANAGERS WANT FARMER BOYS

In the current issue of Farm and Fireside, the National farm paper published at Springfield, Ohio, Hugh S. Fullerton writes an exceedingly interesting article entitled, "Farm Boys in Baseball." He names a great number of such boys who have made good in the big leagues and tells why. In the following extract taken from his article he tells what a major-league manager said about farm boys as baseball players:

"The other day I inquired of a major-league manager what class of young men he wanted for his team.

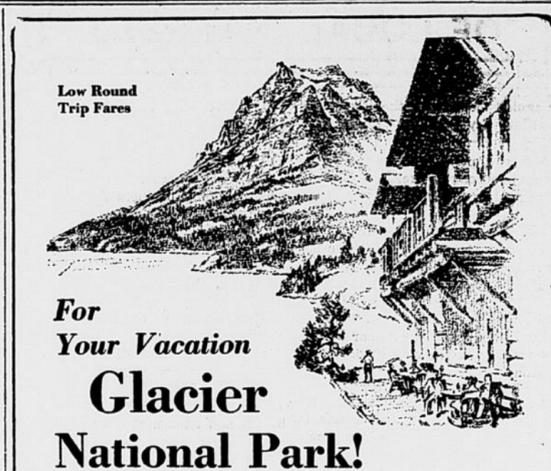
"Give me the farmer," he replied instantly. "The chances for his falling a victim to the temptations of baseball are fewer. He may not be as posted as to city ways, but in one sense you cannot tell the difference. They come larger, stronger, live cleaner, and think more clearly than city boys do. Besides, the majority of them have the right idea in view. They want to get money to buy a farm.

"Twenty, yes ten years ago the major league base ball teams were recruited almost entirely from the larger cities. Cincinnati led in production for years, then Boston, then St. Louis. A dozen years ago 50 per cent of the major league players hailed from New England and from the Atlantic states. Now more than 60 per cent of all major-league players come from farms or from small villages, and the farms produce a greater number of good players than come from any other place.

"Rube' Wadell, 'Rube' Marquard, 'Rube' Ellis, 'Rube' Benton—a score of 'Rubes' have shone in major league baseball and their nickname once was one of ridicule. But now. Managers of major league base ball teams are looking for 'Rubes' and when they say 'Rube' they mean, not the uncouth or the awkward recruit, but the clean, cut, clean living boy from the farm."

STOP THAT COUGH—NOW

When you catch Cold or begin to cough the first thing to do it to take Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar Honey. It penetrates the lining of the throat and lungs and fights the germs of the disease, giving quick relief and natural healing. "Our whole family depend on Pine-Tar-Honey for coughs and colds," writes E. Williams, Hamilton Ohio,—always helps. 25c. at your druggists.



For Your Vacation Glacier National Park!

In this tremendous out-of-door-land a glorious vacation is awaiting you. Vacations to suit every taste are possible. You may tour the Park by auto-stage, on horse-back or a-foot. You may stop at luxurious mountain hotels and delightful chalet groups, or in a pack sack you may "take your hotel with you." Vacations "over trails a-foot" need cost no more than \$1 per day.

California Expositions via Glacier Park! By overland trains across Rocky and Cascade Mountains to Pacific Northwest—enroute a tour of Glacier Park—aboard steamships Great Northern and Northern Pacific to San Francisco—going or returning, travel this "Great Northern way."

Secure new free Glacier Park Literature—"Hotels and Tours," "Aeroplane Map Folder" and "Walking Tours Book"—and Expositions Folder.

S. P. MURPHY, Agent Devils Lake, N. D.

H. A. NOBLE, General Passenger Agent ST. PAUL

Expert Service Guaranteed for
Automobile Repairing
Steam Tire Vulcanizing
Storage Battery Recharging

We are fully equipped to handle automobile and gas tractor repairing of all kinds. We guarantee every job.

Our storage battery recharging outfit is the only one in this section of the state.

"Have an Expert do your work."

HARRY E. MAHER
Expert Machinist. 311 East 3rd St. Devils Lake, N. D.

VAN'S DUROC FARM
EDMORE, N. D.

Thoroughbred Duroc Jersey Hogs
AND
R. C. Rhode Island Red Chickens

I am offering a limited number of Registered Duroc Jersey yearling sows, sired by Prince Red-E-Nuff and bred to Lake Region Wonder. Also several young boars ready for service.

My herd of hogs are from the best stock in America, and if you are looking to improve your stock call or write for prices.

No better strains than found on my farm.

Local and Long Distance Phone
M. M. VAN OSDEL, Prop. Edmore, N. Dak.

Get H-L-F price on your house

If you are thinking of building next Spring, or within a year or two, write for the H-L-F House Pricer and find out just what your material will cost you.

No need to have a carpenter make out a bill of materials. The House Pricer will attend to that—send for it today.

Save big on H-L-F lumber

We control the forest and mills—sell you direct. No middlemen. Give you better lumber at big saving.

Get H-L-F House Pricer

Hewitt-Lea-Funk Co.
Capital \$1,000,000 Not in any trust or combine.
586 Cray Bldg., Seattle, Wash.

Selz Shoes

will protect your feet from the heat of a summer sun. They're made light, cool and airy, for summer wear. You can feel the difference.

ENCOURAGE YOUR BOY

In the current issue of Farm and Fireside a contributor advises parents in part as follows:

"Does the boy want to leave the farm? Well whose fault is that?"

"Has he been useful? Has he ever been told he is useful?"

"Has he an interest in the farming? Does he own any live stock? Does his father help the boy as cheerfully as he expects the boy to help him?"

"To be sure, when I was a boy I had to work hard and didn't expect any pay for it. I was expected to obey my parents I was up in the morning to build the fires, and it was my frost-bitten fingers that unlocked the barn door at daybreak.

"But that was a long time ago. In those days there wasn't a town every few miles with moving-picture shows, street cars and tempting jobs which pay real money. Many things have changed."

YOU NEVER CAN TELL

On the subject, "Wheat Prospects," the current issue of Farm and Fireside says:

"One can never tell until harvest what the yield will be.

"An Iowa farmer a few years ago had about a hundred acres of winter wheat which seemed to have been ruined by the winter. He started to plow it up and when twenty acres had plowed up he was interrupted by the weather. Before resuming the job, he looked at it again and found it improving. Work being of a pressing nature, he let the other eighty acres stand, and harvested a crop of 34 bu. to the acre.

It was a matter of weather. The crop stood and stood, and there were ten heads where it looked as though there might be but one or two."

Jacobson Bros.
SELZ ROYAL BLUE STORE